

Newport Mercury

VOLUME CXXII—No. 51.

NEWPORT, R. I., MAY 31, 1890.

WHOLE NUMBER 6,863.

The Newport Mercury,

—PUBLISHED BY—
JOHN P. SANBORN,
102 THAMES STREET,
NEWPORT, R. I.

THIS NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1753, and is now in its one hundred and thirty-third year. It is the oldest newspaper in the United States, and has been published weekly for more than half a century. It is a large paper, containing a full and complete record of all the news of the day, and is published at the rate of one cent per copy. It is a valuable paper to all who are interested in the news of the day, and is a must for every household.

Local Matters.

Societies Occupying the Mercury Hall.

Howe Council No. 3, People's Favorite Order, William Allen, Commander; Geo. F. Rounds, Recording Secretary; meets 1st and 3rd Monday evenings in each month.
Commandery No. 79, People's Five Year Benefit Order, John J. Peckham, Commander; David Stevens, Secretary; meets 2nd and 4th Monday evenings in each month.
Malbone Lodge No. 83, N. E. O. P., John J. Peckham, Warden; James H. Giddard, Secretary; meets 1st and 3rd Thursday evenings in each month.
Newport Council No. 62, American Fraternal Circle, James H. Giddard, Chancellor; Geo. A. Pritchard, Secretary; meets 2nd and 4th Thursday evenings in each month.
Brewster Lodge No. 11, K. of P., A. A. S. S. S., Commander; Daniel P. Ball, Keeper of Records and Stats; meets every Friday evening.

A New Parochial School.

Rev. Father Goye of St. Joseph's church announced to his congregation last Sabbath that arrangements had been made for the erection of a new parochial school building on the Church property on Touro and Clark streets, and that work upon the same would be begun at once. The announcement was somewhat of a surprise to most of the parishioners for, although they all knew that such a project was being contemplated, they were hardly prepared for so early a development. But Father Goye is quick to see the needs of his parish, and, seeing them, is quite as prompt in providing for them, as has been proved in several instances before. The building is to be of brick, about the size of the Calvert School recently erected on Cranston street, but much more ornamental and, consequently, handsomer. The plans are furnished by Mr. J. D. Johnston, who was the architect of the Calvert School, and Councilman M. A. McCutcheon, who built the parochial residence, has been awarded the contract to carry them out. The new building is to be located at the rear of the church, adjoining the Clarke street school and the Central Baptist Church properties. It seems too bad to put so handsome a building so much out of sight, but it is understood to be done for the purpose of quiet and with a view to possible future improvements to the street front.

The contract price for the building is understood to be about \$45,000. Mr. M. F. Murphy will be in charge of the mason work.

Mr. Albert Downing, of Fall River, recently purchased of Mr. Thomas Murphy of this city the schooner Fair Deal, and, accompanied by his son, started to sail the craft to its new port Wednesday afternoon. When off Hyer's Island about 5 o'clock the vessel was struck by a severe squall and capsized, the two men barely escaping with their lives by a small boat which they had in tow. The sunken schooner was secured Thursday and towed to Eddy's shipyard where her somewhat serious damages are being repaired.

The banquet given General Alger at the Aquidneck last week Friday night was a complete success in every particular. The menu was elaborate and won for Miss Host Alleton many compliments from those who followed it. Rev. F. F. Emerson of Gen. G. K. Warren Post presided and acted as toast master and many interesting speeches were listened to during the evening.

The Mercury, which has been a regular weekly visitor at the Newport home of Mr. and Mrs. J. Essex during the past 47 years, desires to extend its congratulations to that much esteemed couple upon their becoming great grand parents to a very bright little boy born on Monday to their grand daughter, Mrs. Will R. Tompkins. May they live to hear the little fellow speak their title distinctly.

The sixteenth annual meeting of the New England Baptist Missionary Convention will be held with the Shiloh Baptist church in this city beginning Wednesday, June 11, and continuing to Tuesday, June 17. A large attendance is expected and liberal provisions for the entertainment of delegates have been provided.

Honoring the Dead.

Yesterday was Memorial Day and as such was appropriately observed in Newport. The places of business along the line of march were generally closed, the several flags about town, at the fort, the torpedo station, training station and on the shipping in the harbor were placed at half-mast, and while the procession was in motion the bells of the several churches were tolled. The line, which included the two local Grand Army Posts, the Sons of Veterans, Perry Command of U. S. Veterans, the troops from Fort Adams, and the Naval Apprentices from the Training Station, and disabled veterans, members of the General Assembly, and of the City Council, and other invited guests in carriages, was formed on Broadway at 1:30 by Maj. H. T. Easton as adjutant, and started soon after 2 o'clock with Commander O. G. Langley of C. E. Lawton Post in command, over the following route: Up Broadway to Ayrault street, up Ayrault street to Kay, through Kay street to Bellevue avenue, down Bellevue avenue to Bowery street, down Bowery and Young streets to Thames, up Thames to Warner and up Warner to the Island Cemetery. The ceremony of decorating the graves of their fallen comrades was then performed by the veterans present, with Rev. Gen. W. Hunt acting chaplain, and the usual salute was fired by the Light Battery, which completed the day's exercises, squads of veterans from the two posts having been delegated to decorate the graves at Fort Adams and other outlying cemeteries. The line of procession was as follows:

Station of Police.
Commander O. G. Langley and Staff mounted.
Newport Band.
Chas. E. Lawton Post No. 5, G. A. R.
Gen. G. K. Warren Post No. 21, G. A. R.
Gen. A. G. Lawrence Post No. 33, U. S. V.
Very Good Guard, U. S. V.
Disabled Comrades in Carriages.
Orator and Chaplain of the Day.
Brag with Children.
Honor Guard.
At Aquidneck House.
U. S. Troops.
U. S. Naval Cadets.
The Governor and Staff, His Honor the Mayor, and members of the Board of Aldermen and Councilmen, Officers of the U. S. Army and Navy, Collectors of Customs and Postmaster, Officers of the Revenue Marine, the Clergy, Members of the Press.
At Battery B. V. S. Artillery Maj. Gustling commanding.

There was a large gathering at Masonic Hall in the evening when an interesting and appropriate programme was gone through with. The exercises were formally opened at 8 o'clock by Commander John L. Green of Gen. G. K. Warren Post, after a charge had been given by the band. Rev. Mr. Hunt then delivered the prayer which was followed by appropriate music and the reading of the Roll of Honor, containing 221 names, by Junior Vice Commander Wm. J. Huntington of Gen. G. K. Warren Post, after which Rev. Malbone Vanhook, orator of the day, delivered an eloquent memorial address. The singing of "My Country 'Tis of Thee," by the choir, and benediction by the acting chaplain, closed the very interesting day's exercises.

Grand Court of Foresters.

A business session of the Grand Court of Rhode Island of the Ancient Order of Foresters of America, opened in this city Tuesday afternoon, and was largely attended. The delegates, representing thirty-seven courts, arrived by Providence boat at 11 o'clock and were received by the local courts and escorted to Masonic Temple where the meetings were held. Tuesday evening a grand banquet was given in Masonic Hall at which about 400 sat down. High Senior Woodward F. A. Daniels presided and performed the duties of toastmaster in a most satisfactory and pleasing manner. The guests included His Excellency, Gov. Davis and staff and members of the state legislature and city government. Speeches interspersed with vocal and instrumental music, followed the removes, and an exceedingly pleasant time was enjoyed by all present.

Governor Ladd was presented with a handsome silver pitcher Monday evening by the members of his personal staff. It was made by the Gorham Manufacturing Company and is a very handsome gift. On the face of the pitcher is inscribed the following:

Presented to His Excellency, the Governor of Rhode Island, Herbert Warren Ladd, by the members of his personal staff, May 20, 1890.

And on the bottom appears the names of the donors as follows:

"Col. R. S. Washburne, Col. H. A. Du Val, Col. A. S. Hopkins, Col. H. D. Heyden, Col. J. T. Perry."

The Salvation Army had a big day in Newport yesterday, the local corps receiving a delegation of about 100 with a band of music from Fall River. A street parade was made and services were held both indoors and out and a banquet was given at 4 o'clock in the afternoon.

Mr. S. B. Brewster, a former proprietor of the Perry House in this city, and Mrs. Brewster have been in town this week visiting their daughter, Mrs. Dalton E. Young, on Malbone avenue.

The Newport Social Club entertained its friends at Odd Fellows' Hall Tuesday evening. The Newport Orchestra furnished the music and an excellent time was enjoyed.

INAUGURATION DAY.

Newport's 25th Annual Inauguration—A Continuous Rainfall Interferes With the Day. Newport held its 25th annual Inauguration Tuesday, and, although it rained steadily from Governor Ladd's arrival Monday afternoon till after Governor Davis had been escorted to his headquarters at the close of Tuesday's inaugural exercises, it was a most noteworthy and highly successful celebration. It was a Democratic jubilee, and, as such, great preparations had been made for a Democratic jubilee, and, had the weather been pleasant, it would certainly have been all that the most enthusiastic could have desired. Nearly every military organization in the state had stigmified its intention to participate in the parade, and they did so, but, owing to the storm, with greatly reduced ranks. The committee having the celebration in charge had prepared everything on the most liberal scale and each member devoted himself to the care and entertainment of the guests throughout the day.

Two huge tents had been erected on the vacant lot at the rear of the soldiers and sailors' monument, for feeding the visiting military, and a committee room, supplied with all the delicacies of the season, was kept open at the rear of the old Boston store throughout the day. Each place was provided with refreshments in abundance and all who lent their services to the celebration were well provided for.

The Inauguration ceremonies were begun, as usual, Monday afternoon, when the Newport Artillery Company and the Newport Light Infantry, headed by the Newport Band and accompanied by hosts of citizens—men, women and children—turned out to receive His Excellency Governor Ladd and staff and members of the General Assembly. These distinguished visitors arrived from Providence, the first appearance of the flag-bedecked boat being announced by the usual salute, and immediately upon landing were formed into line and escorted over a circuitous route to the Aquidneck House, the Governor's headquarters. The military was then dismissed, but the "celebration" was continued in the various ways throughout the night, the Aquidneck being the centre of attraction. Ex-Lieutenant Governor Honey occupied one of the parlors of this house for a reception to members of the General Assembly and others of his friends, and innumerable smaller parties were also in session throughout the house.

Tuesday morning was ushered in with the usual juvenile noises, notwithstanding the rain, and at a little before 10 o'clock the sound of martial music announced the passage of the Artillery and Light Infantry Companies on their way to the Aquidneck to escort the governor and governor-elect, and the state officers and state officers-elect to the State House where the inauguration ceremonies were to take place. By the time this duty was accomplished the visiting military began to arrive by regular and special boats and trains and our streets rapidly filled with strangers who, under umbrellas, or clad in waterproof garments amused themselves as best they could until the work at the State House should be completed.

Early in the afternoon the crowd began to centre in the vicinity of Washington square where at 2:30 the military procession was formed to receive the new governor and state officers. It was nearly two hours later, however, when, in accordance with immemorial usages, the election was announced from the balcony of the State House, but the troops and crowds of citizens had remained in position notwithstanding the drenching rain, and the announcement was welcomed with enthusiastic applause and by the firing of the usual salute. The newly elected state officers were soon in their carriages. His Excellency, Governor Davis, with Adjutant General Dyer and Sheriff Easton, Jr., occupying a handsome open landau drawn by four horses with the veteran whip, S. Vars, on the box. The line moved over the route as originally laid out, nothing being omitted because of the rain, and it was a very imposing affair.

This was the closing feature of the day's celebration and when the line was dismissed the visiting troops and delegations marched direct to their respective boats and took their departure.

The Miniature Loan Collection exhibition, to be held in Howard & Co.'s store in Casino Block next Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, for the benefit of the Newport Woman's Exchange promises to be one of the finest ever seen in this city. Miss Mattie Davis, who has had charge of the collections, has succeeded in getting the citizens and summer residents interested, and some 200 of the finest specimens of miniature work will be on exhibition.

Alberrnan Robert C. Cottrell has returned from Boston where he has been under medical treatment for knee trouble. He is very much improved, and, though for the present he is compelled to use crutches, he expects soon to be permanently cured.

Grand Army Memorial Sunday.

Last Sunday being memorial Sunday with the Grand Army of the State, the two local posts—Chas. E. Lawton and Gen. G. K. Warren—attended special services in the evening at the Second Baptist church. The posts moved out in full ranks, and, with A. G. Lawrence Camp, S. of V., Perry Command, U. S. V., and members of the city government as guests, made an imposing procession, headed by the Newport Band. The veterans were given seats in the body of the house, and six empty chairs, representing the number of comrades having died during the year, stood at the foot of the altar which was covered with the American flag draped in black. The regular Grand Army memorial services, which was conducted by C. E. Lawton Post and which included the reading, by Adjutant J. Y. Hudson, of the record of deaths during the year, was followed by scriptural readings and prayer by Chaplain Rose, U. S. N., after which Rev. Sumner W. Stevens, pastor of the church, preached an eloquent discourse from the words, "Therefore Endure Hardness as a good Soldier of Jesus Christ." The death record was as follows:

Comrade Robert Williams was born in Sweden, enlisted in the United States navy, as a marine, November 23, 1863; discharged September 7, 1867; joined Charles E. Lawton Post May 27, 1885; died June 7, 1889, aged 63 years.

Comrade John S. Clarke was born in Clairmont, N. H.; enlisted January 1, 1864, as private in Company G, 21st regiment of Massachusetts; discharged October 23, 1865; joined Charles E. Lawton Post February 15, 1885; died June 27, 1889, aged 69 years.

Comrade George A. Mahoney was born in Newport, Md.; enlisted August 26, 1863, as private in Company B, 11th U. S. colored regiment; discharged October 2, 1869; joined Charles E. Lawton Post May 23, 1885; died July 25, 1889, aged 51 years.

Comrade Thomas E. Locke, was born in Clayville; enlisted December 3, 1861, in the United States navy; discharged December 11, 1864; joined Charles E. Lawton Post August 10, 1885; died August 20, 1889, aged 51 years.

Comrade John P. Shea was born in Newport; enlisted April 28, 1862, as seaman, U. S. navy; discharged April 26, 1863; joined Charles E. Lawton Post December 20, 1878; held the positions of officer of the guard, officer of the day and member of the department commander's staff; died January 30, 1889, aged 47 years.

Comrade Edward M. Crandall was born in Newport; enlisted in the U. S. navy as boatswain's mate, January 28, 1863; discharged December 31, 1864; joined Charles E. Lawton Post March 28, 1885; died March 20, 1890, aged 55 years.

A Society Entertainment.

Commandery No. 79, People's Five Year Benefit Order, has voted to give a public entertainment at their hall in the Mercury Building on the evening of June 9, and a competent committee is busily at work making the necessary arrangements. The programme has not yet been completed, but it will include vocal and instrumental music, readings, recitations and impersonations, followed by refreshments. The entertainment is for the members and friends of the Commandery, to whom tickets will be issued free. This Commandery, though only about three months old, has a membership of nearly 200 and is one of the most popular social and beneficial organizations in the city.

Another New Society.

Newport is about to have another addition to its already long list of beneficial societies. It is to be a branch of the Order of the Helping Hand. It is of the fraternal enjoyment order and pays from \$2.50 to \$1.00 in five years, with weekly sick benefits of from \$7.50 to \$25. A prominent feature of this Order is the withdrawal clause, which no similar society has, and by which any member can, at the expiration of two and a half years or later, draw out all money that he has paid in in assessments up to that time. Mr. Simon Hazard, of this city, recently appointed deputy for the Rhode Island district, has the matter in charge and expects to organize early in June.

The Newport Board of Health has moved into more commodious quarters in the Mercury Building, and its old office, in Bull's Building, is to be occupied by Tax Collector W. J. H. Aldran. When the new City Hall is built, all the city offices will be under one roof.

A large brick chimney recently built at the store of Savage & Tibbets on Thames street "took a tumble" Monday afternoon, coming down with a tremendous crash. A host of excited citizens were attracted to the place, but fortunately no one was hurt.

Miss Nora H. Amy, Miss Lena Morris, and Mrs. Mary Shade, of Bristol, are in town, guests of Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin T. Easterbrook on Rhode Island avenue.

The Organ in the First M. E. Church.

Few people realize the perfection at which the art of organ building has arrived at the present time. That which was formerly considered an expressionless thing has become a living, breathing presence when placed under the hands of a master. The use of pneumatics, and the numerous mechanical and electrical devices, has brought this noble instrument as much under the control of the skilled organist as is the violin in the hands of its most ardent devotee.

The latest acquisition to the organs in this city is the one recently placed in the Marlborough street M. E. church, by Mr. George S. Hutchings of Boston, and is the only organ in this vicinity built by this noted builder.

The organ has a compass of sixty-one notes in each of the two manuals, and twenty-seven notes in the pedals, viz. C to D. It contains ten speaking stops or registers with their necessary accessories, such as compass, etc. There are 200 pipes in the organ, with a blank slide in the swell for the accommodation of the 16-ft. Bourdon at some future day. There are besides five pedal movements for operating combinations, which is more than the usual number to be found in organs of this size. Among these movements is a coupler of Great and Swell at octaves; this answers in a measure for the lack of a Quint and Super octave, which otherwise should have been placed in the Great organ. The action also is as fine as that of a grand pianoforte.

The organ in question is as strongly built and carefully voiced as though it were an instrument of greater cost, and the tone is perfect; yet we hope in the future to see one placed in this city, by this builder, which by its larger capabilities, and by its size and scope may be a very masterpiece of art; an honor to its builder, and a delight to its players. It is only in organs sufficiently large that a builder has an opportunity to display the full power of his genius, for genius it undoubtedly is. The voicing in the larger organs can be made much finer, as it does not then become necessary to seek power with each one of the few stops or registers at hand. An organ must be powerful enough to sustain a congregation; hence in the voicing of the registers where there are few, every one must add not only quality and variety, but also to the volume of sound as well. In larger organs, therefore, many registers are inserted which are not used to increase the volume of tone, but are used solely for the finer effects and variety.

Mr. Hutchings occupies a position in the very foremost rank of noted organ builders. His mechanical construction is equal to any to be found, and his voicing is unsurpassed. He has won for himself the place which he now holds, through patient industry and an earnest devotion to his art, coupled with his strict integrity as a man, always striving to produce the best at any cost. We congratulate the people of the Marlborough street church upon the possession of this fine instrument, and may those who worship there be strengthened in their devotions while listening to its sweet strains and solemn tones.

Corporal William Hackett, of the naval training station, was accidentally shot through the body Monday morning during target practice. He was acting as one of the markers at the target, and, without the required signal, stepped from behind the shield for something just as a comrade fired. He was immediately put in charge of the station surgeon, and it is thought, will recover.

Mr. Dennis V. Sullivan, a lawyer of Fall River, well known in Newport, was brought to this city Monday by Detective Richards to answer to a charge of embezzlement. The charge is made by John T. Ward who alleges that Sullivan appropriated \$34.00 which he (Ward) had given him to pay costs and fines of the district court for cruelty to animals. Sullivan was released on bail.

The Old Colony will have a vestibule train of twelve cars from the Pullman works completed for readiness for the Fall River line to New York, June 10, when the summer arrangement goes into effect on the Old Colony roads, and when the steamboat trains will run to and from the Park Square station in Boston.

The members of Gen. A. G. Lawrence Camp, S. of V., of this city forwarded a handsome floral piece to the daughter of the late Gen. Lawrence in Brooklyn, with the request that it be placed upon the grave of her distinguished father on Decoration Day—yesterday.

Newport residents and sojourners will be pleased to learn that the summer system of late and early mails is to be inaugurated immediately. Beginning tomorrow the Folio will leave here at 11:15 A. M., and returning, reach here at 6:25 A. M.

Beginning on Sunday, June 1st, the afternoon service at the Berkeley Memorial chapel, Middletown, will be at 4:30, instead of at 3, as throughout the winter.

CITY BRIEFS.

Jetting of Newport and Newporters.

Capt. H. B. Rider has returned from New York.

There have been many cottage arrivals this week.

The work on the sewer outlet is now being pushed night and day.

Mr. Geo. A. Richmond has returned from his winter's sojourn in the South.

Mr. William Congdon, of Providence, spent 'lection with Newport friends.

The Boys' Club gave a very pleasing entertainment at the Casino Thursday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Vanderbilt arrived for the season Thursday on their steam yacht Vedette.

The regular meeting of the City Council for June will be held next Tuesday evening.

Mr. C. P. Coggeshall, of New York, spent 'lection with Mr. and Mrs. John Trevis in this city.

The Business Men's Association and the Merchants Club entertained many visitors on 'lection day.

Col. W. A. Steadman, formerly of this city but now of Rochester, N. Y., has been in town this week.

The search for the Howell torpedo, recently lost near Coddington Cove, has been abandoned as hopeless.

Mr. John Nicholas Brown of this city has been elected president of the Rhode Island Sons of the Revolution.

Mrs. M. G. Babcock has rented her cottage on Delbois avenue for the season to Lieut. W. Kilburn, U. S. N.

Mr. and Mrs. Philip H. Weaver, of Howard, R. I., have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Weaver in this city this week.

Mr. William O'Connell, formerly of this city, but now with Titus & Buckley in Lynn, Mass., spent 'lection in Newport.

Mr. Benj. R. Smith, of Philadelphia, who spent last summer in Europe, has arrived at his Newport cottage for the season.

The Robert Emmet Association held a very pleasant and largely attended social at Odd Fellows' Hall Monday evening.

The teachers and pupils of the Friends' School in Providence made their annual excursion to Newport Wednesday.

Hon. J. C. Knight, of Providence, has rented his Bellevue avenue cottage to Mr. E. Ely Goddard, of New York, for the season.

No new cases of diphtheria have been reported this week and the three patients on Hall avenue are pronounced out of danger.

Ex-Lieutenant Governor Fay and wife are in New York, the guests of Mr. Fay's brother-in-law, the Hon. Jackson S. Schultz.

Messrs. Whipple & Derby have rented for Mr. Joseph L. Bush, his cottage on Ayrault street, to Mr. P. H. Povel, of Newport, for one year.

St. Joseph's school will hold its commencement exercises next Tuesday, when an exceedingly interesting programme will be rendered.

The "Nugent House" on Coggeshall avenue has been let for the summer season, by A. O'D. Taylor, to Miss Anna Blotsprexch of New York.

Mr. and Mrs. John H. Cottrell, of Providence, have been visiting Mr. Cottrell's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph S. Cottrell, on Spring street this week.

Rev. S. C. Hill, of Germantown, Pa., a former rector of Emmanuel church in this city, has been in town this week the guest of Assemblyman W. P. Clarke on Mill street.

The employees of the British Hosiery Company of Providence made an excursion to Newport yesterday, arriving about 10:30 on the Day Star. The visitors numbered several hundred, and upon their arrival took open street cars, which had been previously arranged for, and rode over the entire line—to the Mile Corner, to the beach and to Morton Park.

Real Estate Sales.

Thomas M. Norman has sold 4000 square feet of land on Thames street and a courtyard to John Quigley for \$1, etc.

Robert Wilson and wife have sold their estate on Broadway, opposite Thurston avenue, containing 12,720 square feet of land with buildings, to William C. Elliott, and William C. Elliott has sold to Caroline T. Wilson, wife of Robert, his cottage house and about 3000 square feet of land on Friendship street.

Patrick H. Horgan has purchased, at sheriff's sale, all the right, title and interest of Peter Casey in and to the estate on Franklin and Prospect Hill streets, adjoining property of John S. Langley and Joseph M. Hammett.

CLEANINGS FROM HISTORY.

Presented by James C. Swan.
Rhode Island Loyalists of the Revolution. William Bone, of Rhode Island, with his wife and six children, arrived at St. John, New Brunswick, in the spring of 1784, in the ship Union; Samuel Bone, also of Rhode Island, was passenger in the same ship.
Rev. Marmaduke Browne, was born in Providence, in 1731, and graduated at Trinity College, Dublin, in 1754. On taking orders, he was first employed as an itinerant missionary in New Hampshire. In 1769, he was appointed rector of Trinity church, Newport, and died there March 10, 1771. His wife died in 1767, and his own death was said to have been hastened by the severity of that affliction. His son Arthur, who was doctor of laws, and King's professor of Greek in Trinity college, Dublin, erected a marble tablet to his memory near the chapel of Trinity church, Newport, in 1793.

Walter Chaloner, of Newport, and sheriff of the county, was at New York in 1782, a deputy commissioner of prisoners. In 1783 he was one of the fifty-five petitioners for lands in Nova Scotia. At the close of the war he went to St. John, New Brunswick, and was a grantee of that city, where he died in 1792.

William Chaloner, of Newport, went to Nova Scotia, and died there in 1792. Dr. Benjamin Church was born in Newport, Aug. 24, 1734. He graduated at Harvard University in 1754, and studied medicine with Dr. Pinchot. He also studied in London, and after his return, located in Boston, where he became eminent as a surgeon. At the commencement of the revolution he was appointed by Congress to be the first director-general-in-chief of the hospital department. The doctor enjoyed in society, the highest position, both on account of his great ability as a surgeon and physician, and of his distinguished achievements, affability and scholarship.

In Sept. 1775, he indirectly, if not traitorously, wrote a letter in cipher to Major Galt, then without the lines in Boston, which he attempted to convey to him by the co-operation of a woman. The letter was captured and brought to Gen. Washington, who had it deciphered and the woman arrested. At first she refused to disclose the author but, after some suspicious circumstances caused her to be tried by court-martial, held at Cambridge, Oct. 3, 1775, of which General Washington was president. His plea was that it was an innocent device to deceive and draw from the enemy some information of benefit to the public. He was, however, convicted of holding criminal intercourse with the enemy, and imprisoned at Cambridge. Gen. Washington began thus: "I have made a painful though a necessary duty to perform respecting Dr. Church, the director of the hospital." His defense before the court was considered as a specimen of brilliant talents and ingenuity. He was convicted and after remaining in prison for a year and a half, he was allowed to depart for the West Indies, but the vessel in which he sailed was never heard from afterward.

John Clark, of Newport, at the close of the war settled at St. John, New Brunswick. He arrived in that city in 1783, at which time only two hundred huts had been erected on its site. He received the same year, from the government, the grant of lands, and every other grades, five hundred feet of very ordinary boards towards covering their buildings. He died at St. John in 1853, in his ninety-fourth year.

James Clark, of Newport, Secretary of the association of loyal refugees, formed in Newport, March, 1778. The obituary appears in a paper signed by himself, namely, to "retreat upon and make reprisals against the inhabitants of the several provinces in America, in actual rebellion against their sovereign. The association was formed under the sanction of the British commander-in-chief on Rhode Island who gave commissions to the officers."

To execute the purpose above indicated, they conceived "themselves warranted by the laws of God and man, to wage war upon their inhuman persecutors," the rebels, "and to use every means in their power, to obtain redress and compensation for the indignities and losses they had suffered." The document concludes with an invitation to all who had preserved their loyalty, as well as those who had grown weary of congressional tyranny and paper money, and who hated French frippery, French politics, French religion and alliances, to join with them in their endeavors to recover for their country its ancient form of government. He wrote Governor Franklin twice the same year, giving an account of the proceedings and success of the association. In 1783, Mr. Clark was a petitioner for lands in Nova Scotia. He was at Halifax in 1794.

William Clarke was born at North Kingston, Rhode Island. He entered the service of the Crown, and was a captain in Colonel Whitehead's regiment of loyal New Englanders. He settled in New Brunswick in 1784, and was an alderman of St. John. He died in that city in 1804.

James Coggeshall of Rhode Island, in 1782 was an officer in the superintendent department established at New York. He went to St. John, New Brunswick; was an officer of the engineers, and died there in 1789.

Edward Cook, of Rhode Island, commanded a regiment under Wolfe, at the siege of Quebec, in 1759; and at Havana subsequently. Adhering to the Crown in the revolution, he was insulted, and his furniture and pictures were much mutilated. He fled to the British lines, and was commissioned as colonel. He settled in Nova Scotia. His pension was \$180 per annum. He died well in years. His brother John was a whig, and was appointed adjutant-general of the army of admiralty when the government of Rhode Island passed to the popular party.

Abiel Cook, of Little Compton, Rhode Island, was denounced as "an enemy to his country, and the liberties of America," in 1778, for selling sheep to go on board of the Swan, British ship-of-war at Newport. The whigs took the sheep at Fogland ferry, and voted to send them as a present to the army at Cambridge. Cook confessed the sale, and avowed his intention of repeating the act every opportunity.
(To be continued)

Poetry.

The Common Schools.

When Plymouth Rock made answer loud
In hymns of praise and words of cheer,
And breaking through the gloom of night,
Sweet Freedom's star shone bright and clear,
Then was the seed of great deeds sown,
And wisdom, waiting to do good,
Which she in ancient Greece had known,
Gave to our land the common school.
Within its walls, as years have passed,
Through lessons from the pioneer taught,
Our youth have grown in strength and thought,
And when occasion came to test
Their courage and their sense of right,
Have always chosen for the best,
And never shrank from toil or fight.
The noble structures of our lives,
That stand as monuments to God and man,
Were first begun in the common school,
Where first our common school appears,
And may we give to our sons
As high example as they gave,
Whose lives in noble deeds have shone,
Above each patriot martyr's grave.
Then, when, outgrown, the walls will give place
To pressing needs of future days,
Our work shall leave a lasting trace,
And its share of glory and praise.
And other scholars listen true,
Because our work has been well done,
For words of wisdom and cheer,
Telling of victories and of pain.

English Violets.

BY KATHARINE H. TERRY.

Within a sunny, casement glow
Scented with leaves all fresh and bright—
Rare leaves! Though I have seen below,
And daily question why "this violet"
No blossoms greet my sight.
The steadily lit by their side
Through the window's pane, sweet and fair
As when reflected in the tide
Of far off Nile—Egypt's pride—
It ranks its life-days here.
Dial long for time on a native air,
To gaze upon that tender face,
For all the tender loving care
Which these flowers have.
'Tis this I often pray for now,
Again, I wonder if these flowers
Would ever again my heart beguile,
And find me forgetting grief the while
Beneath the passing hours.
I long again with them to dwell,
To gaze upon that tender face,
For all the tender loving care
Which these flowers have.

Heliotype.

BY M. H. BERRY.

It lies upon my desk, a purple cluster
Of radiant heliotype, all with dew,
Breathing soft rays of golden summer hours
With tenderest, sweetest memories of you.
Leading me thoughts to where you long have
been.
Far from the home and heart that hold you dear,
Where sunny southern skies smile bright above
And flowers bud and blossom all the year.
Sweet heliotype, you bring back with you
perfume
The peace and gladness of my happy summer
Till saddest tears drop on your petals lie.
O bow of love, bow of love, bow of love,
The message that my soul would fain impart,
And bring back from that sunny far off count-
ry
An answer to my weary, waiting heart.
May 19, 1890.

Selected Tale.

MY TWIN BROTHER.

When I arose on the morning of my
twentieth birthday, and nodded merrily
to my own reflection in the glass, the
bright young face that laughed back at
me was that of a handsome, happy, and
very fortunate girl.
"Good-morning, Miss Lydia Searle,"
I said. "And if all goes well with us,
you won't be Miss Lydia Searle at this
time next year, but Mrs. Harry
Maltson instead."
It wanted but three weeks of my
wedding-day. I was happy as I was
busy just then, for I loved the man
whose bride I was so soon to become
with all a young girl's warm undiluted af-
fection.
"Better than anyone in the world but
Tom," I thought. "And surely no-
body ever could or ought to be dearer
to me than Tom."
Tom was my twin brother. The usual
strong affection existing between twins
was exceptionally powerful in our case
—from circumstances.
One of us was born strong and ro-
bust, and the other frail and small.
Yet, in the matter of love, I was the
stronger, for by nature while Tom was the
weakly twin.
That was the first of his misfortunes,
which naturally gave him a claim on
me, and at the same time attached him
to me and made him cling to me as a
beast, and I, in turn, made him cling to
me as a child.
The second misfortune was that he
resembled our father.
Poor fellow! As if he could help
that! And yet Uncle Elliot resented it
in him just as if he had been to blame
for it.
"Not a fraction of my money shall go
to this second Tom Searle," he used to
say.
And he kept his word. He had adopted
us at poor mother's death. Our father
had died years before. He gave us
both a good education, and got Tom
a position in a bank; but when he died
—just a year before that twentieth
birthday of mine—the estate he left
I inherited. I loved Tom
better for that, and would have
shared anything with him; but he was
proud, poor dear, and wouldn't hear of
such a thing.
So the best I could do was to spend
as much money upon him as possible,
and lend him all he wanted to use.
He had no objection to that, because, as he
would say,
"Some of these days, when I'm par-
tner in the bank, I'll pay it all back
again, Lydia."

And, of course, it was quite probable
that some day he would be partner,
since I was about to be married to the
banker's only son and heir.
I was puzzled sometimes to know
what Tom did with so much money.
He had "speculations on hand," he told
me. I thought that perhaps he was
rather extravagant, too—perhaps some-
what inclined to be idle.
"He is so young and so handsome,"
I thought.
I was always making excuses for him
to myself; but, of course, common sense
taught me that if he would be staidier,
and attend to business better, his chances
of promotion at the bank would be
improved.
As I thought of him on that birthday
morning—of course, it was his birth-
day, too, the face in the glass ceased to
be that of a young girl, and I saw the
face of a woman.
Tom had acted very strangely. I had
lain awake a long time thinking of it
last night, and a vague uneasiness
came over me as I remembered it now.
What would have ailed him.
He had come in, at about ten o'clock,

to the little parlor where Harry and I
were sitting together, and had remained
with us, restless, agitated, nervous,
and showing so plainly that he wished
to see me alone that presently Harry,
half vexed, half amused, took the hint
and left us.
And then he asked me for money.
No trilling sum either. He implored
me, almost wildly, to "give him six
hundred pounds, then and there, for
God's sake!"
He almost took my breath away. I
had no such sum of money in the
house, of course, nor could I get it on
such short notice. My fortune consisted
of real estate, from which I derived
an inadequate income, and a few thou-
sands in ready money, which, what
with Tom's extravagance, and my own
preparations for my marriage, were
nearly gone.
Quite agitated at his agitation, as well
as at his request, I explained to him the
utter impossibility of compliance. He
said not a word, but dropped into a
seat and sat looking at me as if stupe-
fied.
Every vestige of color had gone from
his face, and his eyes looked haggard
and careworn. A pang shot through
my heart as I saw his distress. I ceased
to care or wonder what the money was
wanted for. I knelt down beside him.
"I'll get it for you to-morrow," I
said. "If I have to mortgage my prop-
erty. Don't despair; only wait till to-
morrow, dear!"
As my hand touched his he started
and looked down at me. He was never
very strong or brave—never fit to battle
with trouble. It seemed to have crush-
ed him now; tears fell from his eyes
upon my face.
"Never mind!" he moaned. "Poor
Lydia! Poor girl!" he patted my hand
fondly. "I know you'd give it to me if
you could. Ah, I've been a bad brother
to you, dear. Say you forgive me to-
night!"
And of course I said so—said so
willingly. His manner distressed me so;
but I didn't know what there was to
forgive.
I was wiser before that birthday was
half over, though the knowledge seemed
the greatest calamity of my life.
"Something had gone wrong at the
bank," Harry told me. He broke the
bitter news to me as gently as he could,
and with a grave, pale face. "Six hun-
dred pounds, which had been entrusted
to him to deliver—somewhere several
weeks ago, had not been accounted for;
and—there were errors, too, in his ac-
counts—"

I heard no more. Insensibly
snatched me for a while from the agony
of Tom's ruin and my own disgrace.

For must not his sister share his dis-
honor? I felt that bitterly at first—I
who had been so proud of him. But by-
and-by, indignation, shame, anger,
all gave place to love and love's anxi-
ety.
Tom was missing.
What mattered it to me that he had
sinned? He was still my brother, and
I loved him.
My thoughts flew back to his despair
that night—his tears, his self-reproach,
his prayer for my forgiveness. I re-
membered how weak he was, how easily
led, and who could tell how greatly
tempted; and from my soul I forgave him.
And not waiting for that, however,
before taking steps to shield him from
the consequences of his crime.
Mr. Maltson was careful. He had no
wish to bring public disgrace upon the
family of his old friend—upon the girl
whom his own son was engaged to
marry.
I was permitted to make up the de-
ficit in the bank's accounts. In order to
do so, and for another reason, I in-
structed my lawyer to dispose of my
property, and that other reason was
a letter from Tom, received just one
week from his departure.
A pitiful letter—the outcry of a peni-
tent and almost broken heart. He had
not appropriated the six hundred
pounds, thank God! but he had been
out and drinking, with the money in
his possession, and had been robbed of it.
Oh, how grateful I was! Every other
misfortune of the world might be borne
with patience now, since Tom was not
disappointed.
He confessed to me a thousand indis-
cretions, follies, sins; told me of many
and serious debts that he had left be-
hind him. Most startling of all, he told
me he was married, and implored me
to seek out and protect his wife and
child.
Tom's wife and child! Who was she?
After the first surprise was over, I
went to London to see my new sister
and the little one.
I went to the address Tom had sent
me—went with a carriage, prepared to
bring my new relations home. Disap-
pointment met me. Mrs. Searle and
her child had gone.
"They were behind with their rent,"
said the landlady, "and the husband
went away, so I couldn't keep her.
She left to-day."
I returned home discouraged.
I didn't want to see or speak to any one
just then, so it was peculiarly annoy-
ing to find that a young woman, whom I
had employed to do sewing more than
a year ago, had called and was waiting
to see me.
I went down to her. She arose to
meet me as I entered the parlor. Little
Eva Robinson! I remembered the girl
well—a pretty, gentle, timid creature.
"What a lovely girl!" I said, as she
sat down. "I saw that she had an
infant in her arms."
"Why, what's this?" I cried.
"My baby," she said timidly. "I'm
married since I saw you last, miss."
I sat down, and bade her do the same,
and then asked her what I could do to
serve her.
For all answer she burst into a pas-
sion of tears, and rising suddenly, came
and laid the infant in my lap.
"I have mercy on me," she cried,
falling on her knees. "This is your
brother's child and mine, and I—I am
his wife!"
I was a proud girl, and this blow was
a heavy one. My brother, so handsome,
such a favorite, so unfit for wife and
child—he might have married so advan-
tageously, I thought, and here I was
called upon to welcome as a sister my
own sewing-girl.
But I did. I may have shrunk from
her for an instant, perhaps in the first
surprise; but next minute the thought
of that other disgrace, which Tom had
brought on himself and me, returned
to me, and in my gratitude at escap-
ing I could not murmur.
She was a dear little thing, too, after
all; and the baby charming. Ah, I had
reason to be thankful for the comfort
of their presence soon. For the very
next day, meeting an acquaintance in
the street, said she:
"And so I hear that your marriage is
postponed?"
My heart sank down like lead.
"Who informed you?" I asked quiet-
ly.
"Your intended bridegroom, Mr.
Harry Maltson, himself. Is it not true?"
"Perfectly true," I answered.
"And postponed until when?"
"Indefinitely."
I wrote the same day to Harry:
"You desire your freedom; take it.
You will never be called upon to fulfil
your engagement with me."
And he took me at my word.
He called certainly, and made a pre-
tence of explanation and regret. The
almost entire loss of my fortune had
influenced his father, not himself; but

my brother's conduct—
I stopped him there.
"Tom was innocent," I said; "and
what he lost I have restored. You have
acknowledged that there was nothing
wrong in his account. You need seek
no excuse in his conduct, sir!"
He lost his temper.
"Do you excuse his destruction of an
innocent girl, and abandonment of her
and her child?" he said.
With one quick movement I threw
open the folding-doors, and showed him
Eva and her son.
"Allow me to introduce you to my
brother's wife and child, whom he left
in my protection."
But his words had made me uneasy.
That evening, seated with the baby on
my lap, I asked Eva where she had
been married.
"Alas!" she cried, "if I only knew!
Tom took me to church in a carriage.
It was in this very city, but I don't
know where. It was because I had no
certificate of my marriage that I dared
not go to my brother—my dear noble
brother—who has struggled so hard,
and made himself an honorable
position, and name. I know that a
cruel slander concerning me has been
carried to him that must almost have
broken his heart."
I took her hands away from her face
and kissed her.
"We'll find the church," I said. There
must be no slander about my dear
brother's wife."
And I did it after a few days' search.
Then I got John Robinson's
address—he was a lawyer. I found—
and requested him to call on me.
He came, a wonderfully grave hand-
some man, with something singularly
manly and impressive about him. In
my heart I thought:
"No wonder Eva wept at thought of
his displeasure. He is worth pleasing,
surely!"
I took him to the parlor.
"I wish to reconcile you to your
sister," I said. "She is my brother's
wife."
"Then I left them together. After an
hour or more Eva came for me."
"John wants to say good-bye before
he goes," she said.
He took my hand in his, and looked
into my eyes.
"You are a good woman," he said
earnestly. "May God bless you, and
make you as truly happy as you have
been to me!"
There was something in his mere look
and tone—a strength, a truth, a thor-
ough reliability—that gave me com-
fort, somehow. I found myself think-
ing:
"If it had been my fate to love such
a man as that, I should be nearer hap-
piness than I am to-day."
But I kept my thoughts to myself.
Only from that hour I was sensible that
I regretted my lost hope and longed
for their own sake, far more than
I mourned for the false lover on whom
they had been founded.
One week later all my property was
sold. I had paid off Tom's debts; and
accompanied by his wife and child,
joined him in a distant home.
There began a life new. I had a
small income still, and Tom obtained a
lucrative position. The lesson of the
fall was not lost upon him. The sac-
rifice I had made was not in vain.
Eva and Tom were changed men—changed
for the better. Whatever I had lost
had been his gain.
And what had I lost? The money I
counted less than nothing; and Harry
Maltson's love was not worth a regret.
What was it, then? I sighed for the
trust betrayed—the glimmer and illusion
from life so early.
"Oh, to be well and truly loved! I
thought. And then—my thoughts never
went far from Tom."
Another filled them. Strange im-
pression that man had made upon me;
seen only once; never to be forgotten.
I thought of him constantly; and heard
from him, through Eva, now and then.
"What is your brother's wife like,
Eva?" I asked her once just to try her.
"He has none," she answered. "I
know what I should wish her to be like,
though."
And her eyes dwelt on me in a way
that made my heart color rise.
A few days afterward she came to me
laughing.
"I told John of your question, and
only hear what he says!"
She read aloud:
"Tell Lydia my wife (that is to be, I
hope) resides in your city. I hope to
visit you before very long, and intro-
duce her to you."
And he did. With the merry Chris-
mas season John came. I think that
was the very happiest season of my life.
Of course you guess how it all ended.
I smile now, looking back and remem-
bering that I fancied once I loved an-
other than John.
That was a dream, but this reality.
All my sacrifices have been well repaid,
and all my loss was gain. I realize that,
every time I hear pretty Eva speak of
me—as I first spoke of her—as "my
brother's wife."

Canine Introduction.
Did the reader ever see a dog per-
form the ceremony of introducing a
human friend? The Listener has him-
self seen this thing done in a way, in-
deed, perhaps, so plainly and profitably
as a friend of his has lately witnessed
it—the friend himself being the intro-
duced "party." His friend—call him
Mr. J.—lives in Roxbury. For a near
neighbor he has a man who keeps a
carriage and also a fine setter-dog. Mr.
J. does not enjoy the acquaintance of
the neighbor, but he has come to be on
excellent terms of friendship with the
dog. Every day Mr. J. calls forth at
about the same hour. Every day he
meets the dog, whose salutations have
gradually passed from mere friendly for-
malities to affectionate greetings. Re-
cently as Mr. J. came out of his house,
he found the dog—which always when
the carriage starts goes circling about
the horse's head, barking with joy—
waiting for him. The carriage, with
its occupant, then sat down and wait-
ing for the dog to come back to the
house. The dog then came bounding
back to the house. He licked the
horse on the nose, and came back to J.,
again, and again returned to the horse,
evidently laboring under the stress of
something that he wanted to say or do.
It was quite plain, in fact, that he wanted
his human friend to take notice of his
equine friend; he was doing his best
to introduce the man to the horse.
And make them friends, too. So J.,
where his heart can include horses as
well as men, yielded to the dog's ear-
nest solicitations; he went out to the
horse, and patted its head and rubbed
its nose. And then the dog's satisfac-
tion and gaiety were simply increas-
ed. He gazed about until it seemed
as if he were in danger of swallowing
his own tail; and his affection both for
the man and for the horse was plainly
greatly increased by the consciousness
that now they knew each other. It is
a touching, gentle reader, what a great
deal of joy of life a liking for ani-
mals will let us into.—(Boston Trans-
cript.)

He (sorrowfully).—You say that your
love for me is dead. How do you ex-
plain this sudden catastrophe? She
(sentimentally).—Heart failure!"

Children Cry for
Pitcher's Castoria.

Making Rainy Days Bright.

There are cold, rainy and cheerless
days every spring, when the larger part
of the family have to remain indoors,
and when, to keep them all good-na-
tured, somebody must see that they
are entertained. A dull and mooping
crowd is not to be tolerated and a little
forethought, as to amusements will
help wonderfully to give cheer and life
to a wet day or an evening's entertain-
ment.
A fagot party will draw out the spec-
tal talents of each one of the company.
Prepare a number of small fagots, label
each with a person's name and the all
the fagots in a bundle. The master of
ceremonies draws a fagot at random
and presents it to the person whose
name it bears. That person must place
it on the fire on the empty grate and
light it. As long as it continues to
burn he must entertain the company.
He may sing a song, tell a story, read a
poem, dance, sketch or do anything, in
fact, which is entertaining; but at the
last flicker of the fagot he must stop
instantly, no matter if in the middle of
a song or story. Then another fagot and
another entertainer has the floor until
his fagot is burned, and so on.
A unique device that produced un-
bounded merriment, and was introduced
in a small village, was what is called
the "singing" of the fagots. The fagots
were called a "singing" of the fagots.
Early in the day each person
selected some tune, to which he
sang, or tried to sing, everything he
wished to say. Many were the slides,
slurs, and rolling "r's" required to
make a request for a book or other
article fit to the air of "Homo, Sweet
Homo," or a crank on the village of
the "singing" of the fagots.
The "singing" of the fagots was a
series of remarks of the "Homo, Sweet
Homo" men, who was much given to
soliloquies, quite out of keeping with
the tune he had selected.
Another member of the party who had
just received a letter from a friend of
all, tried to give the news, which each
was interested in. As the only tune he
had selected was "Homo, Sweet Homo,"
the "singing" of the fagots was a
series of remarks of the "Homo, Sweet
Homo" men, who was much given to
soliloquies, quite out of keeping with
the tune he had selected.
A laughter-provoking collection is
in the possession of a lady, who em-
ployed the expedient to pass away the
time for a party of friends, one rainy
day at the seaside, and afterwards on
several evenings at her home. A num-
ber of pieces of white paper (flat with-
out lines is best), about four inches
square, and a soft lead pencil are re-
quired. One at a time they are bid-
den to close their eyes (there are always
plenty of interested watchers to see
that this is honestly done) and draw on
the paper the picture of their favorite
animal, and then sign their name. Car-
ious and grotesque are the definitions
of the poor horses, cows and dogs.
Most unlucky is the artist, who in an
unguarded moment, mixes his pencil
with the paper.
Riddles and conundrums often fill
what might otherwise become awk-
ward pauses; but, like puns, they must
be used with discretion as to when and
where, to prevent the asker from being
called a bore. If there is sufficient
material for the party, a set of original
conundrums may be given out, and in
the day, the answers to be called for
in the evening, and a prize to be awarded
to the fortunate guessers. Charades
are an unfailing standby, and these,
with some of the old-fashioned dan-
cing games, are sure to suit almost every
taste.

Dancing To Bismarck's Music.

An amusing story of Bismarck is to
the effect that shortly before his retire-
ment from office he was passing
through the royal palace at Berlin
when he entered a room in which the
young princes were merely romping
and dancing to the music of a barrel
organ. The youngsters insisted that
"Prince Bismarck should stay and dance
with them." "I am too old," said the
stiff and stately septuagenarian, "and
really I cannot dance, but if the crown
prince will dance I will grind the
organ."
The bargain was at once struck.
The crown prince joined his two broth-
ers, and Prince Bismarck ground away
merrily at the organ while the chil-
dren danced on in high glee. In the
midst of their mirth the door opened
and the young kaiser entered. He
sneaked to see the redoubtable reich-
skanzler grinding the barrel organ, and
after a word of greeting to his sons, he
observed in mock displeasure to Prince
Bismarck, "You begin in good time
to make the heir apparent dance to
your piping. Why, this is the fourth
generation of Hohenzollerns to whom
you devote yourself!"

That which is called liberality is oft
nothing more than the vanity of giving.

Children Cry for
Pitcher's Castoria.

WAR IS A BAD THING.

"That Chickadee was a bad place,
I tell you," said Pomekette. "It was in
the days when there was no peace be-
tween pickets. They didn't swap to-
bacco for coffee and say: 'How are you
Yank?' or how are you, Johnnie Reb?'
erling them lines. A fellow had to
keep behind something, and keep
mighty close. You could put your hat
on your bayonet, stick it out and
three or four bullets would hit it. It
was you could say: 'Check Robinson,
fags you were everywhere, and
it's of these what I want to tell you."
"For several days after man after man
was shot on the Confederates' side, and the
sharpshooters' place of concealment
had not been spotted. At last one of
the Confederates decided that as soon as
darkness came again he would try to
make it a big log that lay half way
between the two lines, and so the next
day he would have a better chance to
observe up and down the lines. No
sooner had night come than the Con-
federate started for his log. He got
there by crawling and never once crack-
ing a stick.
"At sunrise in the morning the Con-
federate was snugly planted behind the
big log, but he was horrified to find that
the fellow who had been doing the kill-
ing of his comrades for several days
was just on the other side of the same
log. They discovered one another's
presence at the same time; they both lay
mighty close to the ground and hugged
the log.
"At last the Confederate 'lowed to
the Yankee:
"Hello, Yank, you're in a mighty
tight place, ain't you?"
"The same to yourself, Johnnie
Reb," replied the Yankee.
"Well, damn it, now," said the
rebel, "you darrest raise your head."
"The same to you," said Yank.
"You make the first move."
"I'll let you do that."
"I ain't orgive to do it."
"And so they talked for an hour or
two, daring each to make the least
move, till at last they agreed to a truce
between themselves, saying that it
would be a murder for them to shoot
each other under the circumstances.
The agreement was that they should
not molest each other but have the per-
fect right to use every opportunity
against any one else, and when night
came they were both to retire from the
log back to their commands.
"The day rolled on till away up in the
afternoon, when a young fellow on the
Confederate side tried to change his po-
sition from one tree to another, when
the Yankee behind the log pulled the
trigger and the young fellow dropped
dead.
"An exclamation broke from the
Confederate behind the log and he
'lowed:
"That was my brother."
"My goodness! you don't say so?"
said the Yankee.
"Before a second could have been
counted the Confederates gun cracked
and a young soldier fell full length
from his log, his head and arms being
crushed.
"That was my brother."
"My goodness! You don't say so?"
said the Confederate.
"Yes," said the Yankee, "and he
leaves a wife and three children in
York state."
"And my brother," said the Confed-
erate, "leaves a father and mother who
will grieve to death over the death of
their youngest child."
"War's er bad thing, er bad thing!"

Wrinkles across the forehead are
found in children who are rickety or
idiotic; strong sunlight with the face
and eyes insufficiently covered, will
also cause them, but in all cases they
are normal at forty, or even at an earlier
age. Vertical wrinkles between the
eyes come prematurely in men and wo-
men who study much or worry them-
selves. This can readily be imagined.
The eyebrows contract naturally when
in deep thought. Grief or worry pro-
duce the same effects; the action being
frequently repeated produces a fold in
the skin. It was and now is, one of the
standing rules of the Jesuits to never
contract the eyebrows while studying.
The straight lines extending upward
from the root of the nose are supposed
to tell of long and cruel physical suf-
fering, or still more painful mental tor-
tures. The crows' feet, the wrinkles so
called by ladies of rank and pride,
always come from the pressing of the
fortieth mile post, if not before. They
are characterized by furrows which di-
verge from the external angle of the
eye in all directions like the claws of
the bird from which they are named.
Wrinkles of the chin are caused by the
diminution of the fatty substance under
the chin which causes the skin to fall
into folds.
The small wrinkles near the eye have
the same origin, and only appear in old
age. These across the upper eyelids,
which give the eye an air of fatigue,
are the result of hard living, grief and
worry.—(New York Journal.)

"That's damned fine," said Farmer
Squeedunk, as he gazed up at the sign,
"Teeth Extracted Without Pain—Gas
Administered." "That's very pretty."
I've got the blindest orestiest tooth-
ache ever was, but I read the papers, I
put you to bed, and turn on the gas.
Next day there's an inquest, and a ver-
dict: Another fool conundrum gone."

Be Sure
If you have made up your mind to buy
Hood's Sarsaparilla, don't be induced to take
any other. A Boston lady, whose example is
worthy imitation, tells her experience as follows:
"In one store where I went to buy Hood's
Sarsaparilla the clerk tried to induce me to buy
a cheap imitation of Hood's; but he told me that
Hood's Sarsaparilla was the only one that would
last longer, that I might take it on ten
days' trial; that if I did not like it I need not
pay anything else. But he could not prevail
on me to change. I told him I had taken
Hood's Sarsaparilla, knew what it was, was
satisfied with it, and did not want any other.
When I began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla
I was feeling very miserable with dyspepsia,
and so weak that at times I could hardly
stand. I looked like a person in consump-
tion. Hood's Sarsaparilla did me so much
good that I wonder at myself sometimes,
and my friends frequently speak of it." Mrs.
ELLA A. GORR, 61 Terrace Street, Boston.

Hood's
Sarsaparilla
100 Doses One Dollar

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me."
H. A. ARCHER, M. D.,
111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

THE CENTRA COMPANY, 182 Fulton Street, N. Y.

A MAN

UNAQUAINTED WITH THE GEOGRAPHY OF THE COUNTRY, WILL OBTAIN MUCH VALUABLE INFORMATION FROM A STUDY OF THIS MAP OF

THE CHICAGO, ROCK ISLAND & PACIFIC RAILWAY.

Including main lines, branches and extensions East and West of the Mississippi River. The Direct Route to and from Chicago, St. Paul, Minneapolis, St. Louis, St. Joseph, Mo., Kansas City, Mo., Omaha, Neb., Denver, Colo., Salt Lake City, Utah, Portland, Ore., Seattle, Wash., Tacoma, Wash., San Francisco, Cal., Los Angeles, Cal., San Diego, Cal., San Jose, Cal., and all other points on the system.

MAGNIFICENT VESTIBULE EXP-RESS TRAINS.

Leading all competitors in splendor of equipment, cool, well ventilated, and free from dust. Through Coaches, Pullman Sleepers, Buffet Dining Cars, and (East of Missouri River) Dining Cars. Day between Chicago, St. Paul, Minneapolis, St. Louis, St. Joseph, Mo., Kansas City, Mo., Omaha, Neb., Denver, Colo., Salt Lake City, Utah, Portland, Ore., Seattle, Wash., Tacoma, Wash., San Francisco, Cal., Los Angeles, Cal., San Diego, Cal., San Jose, Cal., and all other points on the system.

SEASIDE MARKET.

292 THAMES, Near Post Office.

W. S. LAWTON, - - - Proprietor.

Choice Meats, Poultry, Game.

Tongues, Ears, Feet, Bacon, Eggs, Butter, Vegetables, and everything for a First-Class Table. Families Supplied and Orders called for daily by Responsible Men. Goods promptly delivered. Agent for J. & J. Burlington Philadelphia Butcher. Connected by Telephone.

New Carpets W. F. Spangler

begs to call the attention of his patrons and the public generally to the desirability of the

Wall Papers. Morris Fabrics

We are daily receiving new carpets and wall papers and are prepared to show a fine line of

New Patterns.

both on account of the beauty of design and coloring and the durability of dye. They are particularly adapted for resisting the ordinary effects of dampness and salt air.

Prices as low as Anywhere.

13, 15, 17 & 19 Franklin St.

BEFORE YOU BUY A STEAM ENGINE OR BOILER

SEND FOR OUR CATALOGUE AND PRICES

ATLAS ENGINE WORKS, INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

PROV. BLANK BOOK MANFY

CHAS. RENOVATING COMPOUND FOR DISEASES OF POULTRY.

A Thoroughly reliable remedy for their poultry the dis-eases have not in the market.

Traveler's Directory.

Fares Reduced.

Fall River Line.

\$2 to New York

For Special Limited Tickets.

Reduction to all other Points.

Steamers **FURMAN** and **PROVIDENCE** leave New York for Fall River, N. J., on Monday, May 12, 1890, at 10 P. M. Sunday, May 13, at 10 P. M. From Fall River, N. J., to New York, on Monday, May 12, 1890, at 10 P. M. Sunday, May 13, at 10 P. M. From New York to Fall River, N. J., on Monday, May 12, 1890, at 10 P. M. Sunday, May 13, at 10 P. M. From Fall River, N. J., to New York, on Monday, May 12, 1890, at 10 P. M. Sunday, May 13, at 10 P. M. From New York to Fall River, N. J., on Monday, May 12, 1890, at 10 P. M. Sunday, May 13, at 10 P. M.

Newport & Wickford Railroad and Steamboat Co.

SPRING TIME TABLE

Between Newport, Boston, Providence and New York, beginning

MONDAY, MAY 12, 1890.

via Newport and Wickford R. R. and Steamboat Co. and New York, Boston and Providence R. R.

Leave Newport at 7:30 A. M., arriving in New York at 10:30 A. M.; Providence 10:30 A. M., and Boston 11:05 A. M.

Leave Newport at 10:30 A. M., arriving in New York at 1:30 P. M.; Providence 1:30 P. M., and Boston 2:05 P. M.

Leave Newport at 1:30 P. M., arriving in New York at 4:30 P. M.; Providence 4:30 P. M., and Boston 5:05 P. M.

Leave Newport at 4:30 P. M., arriving in New York at 7:30 P. M.; Providence 7:30 P. M., and Boston 8:05 P. M.

Leave Newport at 7:30 P. M., arriving in New York at 10:30 P. M.; Providence 10:30 P. M., and Boston 11:05 P. M.

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Leave Newport at 4:30 A. M., arriving in New York at 7:30 A. M.; Providence 7:30 A. M., and Boston 8:05 A. M.

CONTINENTAL STEAMBOAT COMPANY.

CHANGE OF TIME.

On and after Oct. 1 leave Newport for Providence at 10 P. M.

Stop at Providence, Conn., and New York, N. Y.

Stop at Providence, Conn., and New York, N. Y.

Stop at Providence, Conn., and New York, N. Y.

Stop at Providence, Conn., and New York, N. Y.

Old Colony Railroad

Time tables showing local and through train service between all stations, may be obtained at all ticket offices of this company.

On and after Monday, October 14, 1889, trains will leave Newport, for Boston, New York, and Providence, as follows:

Leave Newport at 7:30 A. M., arriving in Boston at 10:30 A. M.; New York at 11:05 A. M.; and Providence at 11:30 A. M.

Leave Newport at 10:30 A. M., arriving in Boston at 1:30 P. M.; New York at 2:05 P. M.; and Providence at 2:30 P. M.

Leave Newport at 1:30 P. M., arriving in Boston at 4:30 P. M.; New York at 5:05 P. M.; and Providence at 5:30 P. M.

Leave Newport at 4:30 P. M., arriving in Boston at 7:30 P. M.; New York at 8:05 P. M.; and Providence at 8:30 P. M.

Jamestown Ferry.

ON AND AFTER MONDAY, APRIL 14, 1890, STEAMER **CONANICUT** will run as follows:

Leave Newport, 6:30 A. M., 9:30 A. M., 12:00 P. M., 2:30 A. M., 5:30 P. M., 8:30 P. M.

Leave Providence, 7:30 A. M., 10:30 A. M., 1:30 P. M., 4:30 P. M., 7:30 P. M., 10:30 P. M.

Leave Boston, 8:30 A. M., 11:30 A. M., 2:30 P. M., 5:30 P. M., 8:30 P. M., 11:30 P. M.

NEWPORT LAUNDRY.

Carpets thoroughly cleaned without striking a blow. The machine used by us is the best yet known. OWNERS OF FINE CARPETS need not be afraid of their coming in contact with the dust of inferior ones while cleaning.

OFFICE, 38 THAMES STREET.

J. D. RICHARDSON, Agent.

SALESMAN WANTED.

For a few hours each day at copying or writing up books by an experienced accountant. Enquire at this office.

REMOVAL.

I desire to inform my patrons and friends that on and after OCTOBER 1, 1890, my place of business will be No. 13 Market Square. Any one who has uncollected parcels will please call for them here.

INSURANCE NOTICE!

AGENCY OF A. S. SHERMAN, MERCHANTS' BANK.

THE FOLLOWING COMPANIES heretofore represented in Newport by Mr. Job T. Langley, deceased, having been transferred to the policies and contracts of the company will be written at this office, where transfers and endorsements can be made:

Phoenix Ins. Co. of Brooklyn.
Queen Ins. Co. of London.
Lancashire Ins. Co. of Manchester.
Scottish Union & National of Edinburgh and London.
Northern Assurance Co. of London.

The above companies in addition to those already represented by me, enable me to write for any amount desired at the lowest rates, and the highest standard of character of the companies offer the strongest inducement to apply.

Niagara Ins. Co. of N. Y. \$2,000,000.
American Ins. Co. of Philadelphia \$2,000,000.
Fire Association of Philadelphia \$2,000,000.
Imperial Ins. Co. of London \$2,000,000.
Guarantee Ins. Co. of London \$2,000,000.
Providence Washington Ins. Co. of Providence \$2,000,000.
British American Ins. Co. of Toronto \$2,000,000.
Phenix Ins. Co. of Brooklyn \$2,000,000.
Lancashire Ins. Co. of Manchester \$2,000,000.
Scottish Union & Nat'l Ins. Co. of Edinburgh \$2,000,000.
Burgh Ins. Co. of London \$2,000,000.
Phenix Assurance Co. of London \$2,000,000.
A. S. SHERMAN, Office Merchants' Bank.

HENRY BULL, JR.,

197 THAMES STREET.

THE OLDEST AND LARGEST INSURANCE AGENCY in the city.

Liverpool, London and Globe Insurance Co. of London.
North British and Mercantile Insurance Co. of London.
City of London.
London and Lancashire.
Franklin Insurance Co. of Philadelphia.
Home.
Continental.
Commercial Union.
Springfield.
Providence Mutual Insurance Co. of Providence.
Pawtucket Mutual Insurance Co. of Pawtucket.

PROVIDENCE MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY.

INCORPORATED A. D. 1863.

CASH ASSETS - \$220,000.

This Company has paid the people of Rhode Island more than \$500,000 in losses promptly and satisfactorily.

It has both fire and lightning, and a liberal form of policy and furnishes the best insurance at the lowest cost.

H. C. WATKINS, President.
H. C. WATKINS, Secretary.
Home Office: 15 WESTMINSTER ST., PROVIDENCE, R. I.
Agent at NEWPORT, R. I. - HENRY BULL, JR.

Druggists.

Charles M. Cole,

PHARMACIST,

302 THAMES ST.,

TWO DOORS NORTH OF POST OFFICE,

NEWPORT, R. I.

Jas. T. Wright, Ph. G.

REGISTERED PHARMACIST.

SUCCESSOR TO

W. S. N. ALLAN.

All kinds of

Drugs, Medicines,

Chemicals and

Fancy Goods.

Use Wright's Ointment for the Teeth.

Particular attention paid to Physicians' prescriptions.

Printing

OF EVERY

KIND

Done at shortest notice, in the best manner and at the lowest prices, at the

Mercury Office,

182 THAMES ST.

I. W. Briskham Jackson

PORTRAIT

and

Landscape Photographer,

No. 6 Equality Park,

NEWPORT, R. I.

Happiness For Everyone,

DEPENDS greatly on the maintenance of a healthy condition of the liver, stomach, and bowels. When these are out of order, life is a burden. It is well to know, therefore, that in all derangements of these organs, Ayer's Pills are an unfailing remedy—prompt, safe, and effective.

"After suffering eight years from chills and fever, with only occasional intervals of rest of a few days at a time, I was cured by Ayer's Pills alone. My case had resisted continuous treatment with the usual doctors' prescriptions, and a great number of proprietary medicines; but under the influence of Ayer's Pills the chills and fever ceased, my liver and stomach were restored to healthy action, and my general health returned. Without exaggeration, I will say that Ayer's Pills cannot be excelled as a remedy for a disordered system caused by malarial poisons."—S. L. Barrow, Gordon, Texas.

"I was prostrated with a severe bilious complaint. After vainly trying a number of remedies, I was finally induced to use Ayer's Pills. I had taken less than two boxes when completely cured, and have had no recurrence of the malady."—E. Southworth, Haver, Me.

"Words fail to express the misery I suffered from dyspepsia, until I began to take

Ayer's Cathartic Pills,

which restored me to health."—D. L. Benson, Tamara, Ill.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Druggists and Dealers in Medicine.

THE BOY AT EIGHTEEN.

A youth of eighteen, who is to have the best chance should know how to study, and how to do it with enthusiasm also. Because he has learned the lesson at least five years before.

Enthusiasm, guided and controlled by knowledge as to the use of the powers, is the true life of a living man, alive with spiritual forces. Everything else is asleep, or is dead.

I made my starting point, and my guiding thought, the thought that I should learn how to study, and should gain enthusiasm at the beginning.

In the first place, as I think, the study of language may be most hopelessly and successfully suited in these early years. The boy moves joyously where the man finds only labor and weariness. The children of our house hold to-day may gain the same thing, that we gained at five and twenty, and far more than we gained, when they are ten or twelve, and then they are like the jaybird song of their childhood.

Let me say here, that my judgment, every boy who has the best chance ought to have the mystery of the French or German language (I should say of both) before he is 18 years of age—a mastery kindred to that which he has of English. He should, also, have such a knowledge of Greek and Latin as will mean power in and over these languages, and will enable him to read them with ease and satisfaction as he enters upon his college course. The man who knows the ancient languages is taught to know them, will never content against their holding a place in the education of all widely educated and roundly educated men.

The boy who has the best chance ought, in the years between twelve and eighteen, to be set forward on his course in history and the beginnings at least, of the literature of his own language.

My feeling is that the boys who have the best chance should know some of the opening of the door toward art studies. The opinion is now well established, I suppose, that all persons can be instructed in vocal music with a measure of success. I believe that the same thing can be accomplished in the line of instrumental music.

That the mathematical studies should be pursued energetically before the youth has reached the age which we are speaking of, I may add, is admitted by all. The men of the former generations and the men of our day agree at this point. —President Dwight in The Forum.

Some Verdicts of Juries.

Before Judge Stewart was elevated to the bench he had a case in the City Court which he was fearful of being thrown out of court, as the opposing counsel was a powerful lawyer, and it seemed probable that the jury would give him a verdict at all, would find for a less amount than \$100, of which the court could not take jurisdiction. Lawyer Stewart resolved to put a bold face on the matter, and demanded of the jury a verdict for at least \$125. When the verdict was rendered Lawyer Stewart was much surprised to find that it was in his favor for \$25. He afterward asked an acquaintance of his who was on the jury how the verdict had been reached. "You see, Mr. Stewart," said his friend, "we could agree upon no amount, and finally it was resolved that each jurymen should write a sum on a piece of paper, and the total should be divided by twelve, which should be the verdict. Knowing that all the others were for a small verdict, I wrote \$200."

On another occasion Lawyer Stewart made a bold bid, but as he believed, unsuccessful, claim for a verdict of \$300, and correspondingly astonished when the jury gave him \$250. "You see, Stewart," said a friend of his upon the jury, "there were ten of us who would have given you any amount you asked, but there were two who only wanted to give \$150. Finally it narrowed down to \$250, the smaller amount being championed by the two men, and it was resolved to write the two amounts on slips of paper and place them in a hat, which was to be held by one of the two men while the other drew one of the papers, the amount written on it to be our verdict. This was done, and the slip with \$250 came out, which verdict was accordingly rendered. But you ought to have seen the faces of those two men," continued the jurymen, "when I informed them that I had written the larger amount on both slips of paper." —Baltimore Sun.

Pipe Smoking in England.

The pipe is very popular with Englishmen; it is probably so because pipe-smoking is cheaper than cigar. American tobacco used to be in favor here, but they seem to have passed over for the reason, it is alleged, that granulated tobacco blows and falls from the pipe, and this is a serious objection, since nearly every Englishman smokes his pipe in the streets. —Chicago News.

Woman Will Have Her Way.

"Women are smarter than men every time," said the manager of a large tourist excursion business in an argument over the respective qualities of the sexes, "and I can tell you a little story to back my statement. That I think is clear. When I was in Chicago some years ago an elderly lady came into my office one day and asked me to prepare for a trip to the Continent for her husband and herself. I set to work on the following morning and had just about finished the schedule when a man came rushing in, introduced himself as the husband of my previous day's caller, and told me to stop my work. He said he did not want to go to Europe, and he would go home, and he would be blessed if his wife was going either. He said he would also that he held the family purse strings, and then departed.

"I threw the schedule away with a mild obligatory remark about female ways and started in on something else. Half an hour later in came the lady, and said that I was not to bother with what her husband said. She told me that the trip was going to be made, and that she was going with her, and that when she made up her mind to do anything she generally did it. She left a one-hundred-dollar guarantee with me to finish up the itinerary, and I went ahead.

"When the starting day came around the husband walked in to see me, paid up like a little man, and went away with his tickets, but he offered no explanation as to his change of mind.

"In the fall of that year I met the couple on the steamer coming home, and one night over our cigars the husband told me the story of how his wife persuaded him to make the trip. 'She said that I said a word to me on the subject,' said he, 'after the day I called on you to countermand her orders, and I swelled with pride to think how easily I had knocked the idea out of her head. On the Sunday morning before I called on you again we went to church as usual, and after the sermon and just as I was preparing my mind for dinner, the pastor nearly stunned me by announcing that my wife and I were to start for Europe in a few days, and we wished the prayers of the congregation.' All eyes were turned on me, and every body joined in the requested prayer. What could I do but look thankful? I had a bad fifteen minutes' walking home and I didn't enjoy dinner a bit; but the funny side of the affair struck me in the afternoon, and before long I was congratulating my wife on her cleverness, and looking forward with interest to the journey myself."

An Emperor's Forgiveness.

The Emperor Nicholas, during a visit to one of the prisons of his empire, inquired of the first inmate he met the cause of his punishment. The man replied that he suffered under an unjust sentence. The emperor asked the same question of several other prisoners, and each made the same reply. They all declared themselves innocent, or unjustly imprisoned, though they had been convicted of robbery, drunkenness, and other crimes.

Finally the emperor caught sight of a ragged convict, who sat in a corner by himself. "What are you here for?" he asked, turning to him; "you also are here through no fault of yours, I suppose?" "No, your majesty," was the reply; "I deserve to be here. I stole a horse, and I am sorry for it."

The emperor was pleased with his frankness and decided at once to liberate him. "What?" he exclaimed, "you have stolen a horse? Then get out of here. You are not a fit companion for the innocent around you; you will ruin the whole lot of them. Jailor set this man free."

To acknowledge our faults is the best way to obtain forgiveness, whether from God or man.

Hiring Dress Suits.

What It Cost a Young Man to go to an Occasional Ball.

"What does it cost to rent a dress suit?"

The question came from a shabby, genteel young man yesterday afternoon, who dropped in on a prominent costumer.

"What do you want to use it for, sir?" queried the dealer blandly.

"Dancing party?"

"Yes, sir."

"What night, sir? This is the price of a full suit, trousers, coat and vest. Without the trousers I will knock off a dollar. Do you want a suit now, sir?"

"What next week?"

"Well, that's lucky. All orders for this week are gone."

"Does any thing go with the suit?" queried the young man softly.

"In what way?"

"Shoes, collar, shirt, necktie?"

"Yes, sir."

"Can you furnish the whole complete?"

"For double the price, yes, sir, and for all double the price."

"Diamonds?"

"A large sparkler for your shirt, fifty cents extra. There, that's just right, \$5.00. Thank you, sir. I'll have a first class outfit ready on the day mentioned."

"Big trials?" queried the reporter as the customer disappeared.

"Well, rather," said the dealer, smiling. "Thirty suits let out for that same affair already. His order makes thirty-one."

The Peculiar Figure Nine.

Did you ever notice the peculiarity in the figure 9? When an error has arisen from any transposition of figures, the difference between the numbers transposed is universally a multiple of the numeral 9. For an instance: suppose an error occurs in bringing out a trial balance or cash settlement, or that the sum short can be divided by 9 without any remainder. If it has occurred in this way there is a strong probability that the mistake has been made by transposing figures; at any rate, if such mistake takes place by reason of transposition, the sum without remainder. To illustrate this: If 97 has been put down as 79, the error would be 18, or twice 9, exactly; if 322 be set down as 232 the error will be 90, or 10 times 9, and so on between any transposed numbers. Try it and prove it.

Little Viola—Mamma, won't you turn up an' sit wid me till I did asked? Mamma—Mamma's busy, darling, my can't come now. Run back to bed, my girl, the angels are with you. Viola—That's what I said before, mamma, but the angels didn't show up, an' I's lonely.

To Manufacturers and Investors.

Manufacturers interested in extending the sale of their goods into Mexico, Central and South America, are invited to become interested in this trade, which will pay them immense profits of at least 20 per cent per annum. Address the

Barber's Foes.

Of all symbols, none is so ancient as the barber's pole. Few have noticed so much antiquarian research. According to the "Athenian Oracle" the ancient Romans were so benefited by the first barber who came to their city that they erected a statue to his memory. Anciently barbers acted in a dual capacity as hairdressers and surgeons. In Rome they were wont to hang out, at the end of their poles, basins, that weary and wounded travelers might observe them at a distance. The post-colored staff is said to indicate that surgery was carried on within the color stripe representing the blood elegantly entwined around the patient's arm while he was phlebotomized. An illuminated missal, of the time of Edward I., has a plate representing a patient, staff in hand and arm in file, undergoing phlebotomy.

Barbers proper, that is hairdressers and barber surgeons, were distinguished by the color of the bands on the poles; the former having a blue and the latter red. As far back as 1707, barbers and surgeons were so much by statute displaying a gallipot and red rag at the end. The fabulist Gay, in his fable of the "Goat Without a Beard," alluding to a barber's shop, speaks of the red rag pendant from the pole. —[All the Year Round.

Couldn't Measure It.—"How long was Brownson's speech?" "I don't know. I didn't have my gas metre with me."

For branding on the necks, purifying the blood and curing skin diseases and dyspepsia, there is nothing equal to Hood's Sarsaparilla. He—What a handsome horse Polky drives? She—Yes; I don't see how he has managed to stay a single so long.

Used up bathymeters and athletes and Johnson's Anodyne Liniment a talent in fifteen minutes. The man who will go into a crowded barber shop on a Saturday night, and, when his turn comes, get a hair-cut, is not fit to live.

Quicker than anything else on earth, Johnson's Anodyne Liniment will relieve inflammation. Bucklen's Arnica Salve. The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, River Swell, Blisters, Burns, Chomels, Chomels, Chomels, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or Hemorrhoids. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Chas. M. Cole.

Tomorrow's Church Services.

Protestant Episcopal. Trinity Church, Rev. George A. Magill, rector. Holy Communion at 10 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Evening prayer at 7:30 P. M. St. John's Church, Rev. George A. Magill, rector. Holy Communion at 10 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Evening prayer at 7:30 P. M.

St. George's Church, Rev. George A. Magill, rector. Holy Communion at 10 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Evening prayer at 7:30 P. M. St. Mary's Church, Rev. George A. Magill, rector. Holy Communion at 10 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Evening prayer at 7:30 P. M.

St. Peter's Church, Rev. George A. Magill, rector. Holy Communion at 10 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Evening prayer at 7:30 P. M. St. Paul's Church, Rev. George A. Magill, rector. Holy Communion at 10 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Evening prayer at 7:30 P. M.

St. James' Church, Rev. George A. Magill, rector. Holy Communion at 10 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Evening prayer at 7:30 P. M. St. John's Church, Rev. George A. Magill, rector. Holy Communion at 10 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Evening prayer at 7:30 P. M.

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One of the minor troubles of house-keeping is the breaking of lamp-chimneys. Chimneys cost but little apiece, and break but once at a time. You class these little surprises among "mysterious providences," and bear them, meekly resigned.

All wrong! the chimneys are wrong; the glass was ready to pop the minute it cooled.

The maker saved two cents on a chimney, and put this loss and annoyance on you.

"Pearl-top" chimneys do not break in use.

PATENTS

Obtained, and all other business in the U. S. Patent Office attended to for MODERATE FEES. Our office is opposite the U. S. Patent Office, and we can obtain patents in less time than those remote from WASHINGTON. Send MODEL OR DRAWING, and we will make NO CHARGE UNLESS WE OBTAIN PATENT. We refer to the Commissioner of the U. S. Patent Office, for circulars, advice, terms and references to actual clients in your own State or Country, write to—

C. A. SNOW & CO., Opposite Patent Office, Washington, D. C.

For Sale or To Let.

60 by 110.

FOR SALE, BUILDING LOTS,

60 by 110 (600 square feet of land) for one acre and fifty dollars, situated on the Howard St., south of the Ferry Road and west of the Main Road, in the town of Narragansett, Rhode Island. These lots are only a short distance from the Ferry, and now is the time to secure a good lot at this price. Apply to

Daniel Watson,

235 THAMES STREET,

where plans can be seen.

MICHAEL F. MURPHY,

CONTRACTOR

—AND—

BUILDER OF MASON WORK,

NEWPORT, R. I.

Tiling, Draining and all kinds of

Furniture.

STAFFORD BRYER,
DEALER IN
FURNITURE, WALL PAPER and HOUSE-
HOLD DECORATIONS.
Gold Wall Papers
New Patterns, 10c. a roll.

156 Thames Street.

A NEW LINE OF

CARPETS

—AT—

M. Cottrell's.

NEW STYLES IN

Chamber Furniture!

NEW LINE OF

PAPER HANGINGS.

Furniture of all Descriptions,

Carpets, Oil Cloths and

Matting.

M. COTTRELL,

COTTRELL BLOCK,

11-18 Next to the Post Office.

Do You Want

a SOFA, LOUNGE, BABY CHAIR

or any Upholstered Furniture?

—CALL AT—

28 JOHN ST.,

and have it made at your own price, upon a

guarantee of being as well as satisfactory.

Furniture Repairing, Mattresses Made

Over, Window Shades Put Up, Carpets

Made and Laid, &c., &c.

GEO. NASON.

10-3

DON'T FAIL

To secure some of the special bargains in every

department of my very large stock of

PICTURES, FRAMES,**WALL POCKETS, EASELS,****BRACKETS, &c.**

Everything at a large discount during the

Furniture

of the latest styles. Call and examine

overstock.

FARMERS AND GARDENERS'**ATTENTION**

Having secured a large stock of

HENRY C. ANTHONY'S

Garden and Vegetable Seeds,

I would respectfully notify the public that

this is the only place in Newport where these

superior seeds can be obtained. All orders

entrusted to my care will receive prompt

attention. I would especially call the attention

of the public to the superior and tested

ONION SEED AND SWEET CORN,

which are pronounced the best in the market.

A. A. BARKER,

Dealer in Groceries, Grain, Farming

Utensils, etc.,

162 BROADWAY, NEWPORT, R. I.

Christmas Goods.

OPENING

DEC. 9.

Fine Imported Chocolate and other

Confectionery from Mr. Frank

Sobrick, supplier to the Im-

perial Court of Germany.

—ALSO—

Imported French and German

Baskets

of the finest patterns are to be sold at very low

prices at

S. Koschny's,**230 & 232 Thames St.**

Boots & Shoes.

A full assortment of all grades, at

T. M. SEABURY'S.

Custom Work and Repairing

a specialty.

FRENCH

SPOILATION CLAIMS.

A Bill is before Congress to extend time for

filing French Spoilation Claims one year.

Will take and prosecute all claims upon the

same terms upon which I filed claims of about

two million dollars in 1875 and 1886. Call or

address

A. E. ALLEN,

31 Equitable Building, Boston, Mass.

Clothing.

WM. H. ASHLEY & Co.,
The popular and reliable Clothiers, again pre-
sent for inspection a stock of
MEN'S, YOUTHS', BOYS'
—AND—
CHILDREN'S CLOTHING,
—IN THE—
LATEST STYLES
—AND AT—
LOWEST PRICES.
20 South Main St., Borden's Block
Fall River, Mass.

JOHN ALDERSON,

MERCHANT TAILOR,

Franklin Street,

ONE DOOR ABOVE THAMES STREET.

Ladies' Cloaks, Ulsters and Walking Coats a

specialty.

Livers of every description made to order

A NEW LINE OF

Seasonable Goods

JUST RECEIVED. 1-23

SPRING

CLOTHING!!

Already Received, a large line of

Clothing

—FOR—

MEN,**YOUTHS,****& BOYS.**

Also a new line of

MEN'S

NECKTIES

—AND—

SCARFS.

J. E. Seabury,

218 & 220 Thames-st.

Special Bargains!

For the next 30 days we offer our entire

line of

Fall and Winter Woolens

Comprising the best goods and styles to be

found in foreign and domestic fabrics, at 15

percent less than our regular prices. This

we do in order to make room for our Spring

and Summer styles, which we will receive

about Feb. 15. We guarantee the unbroken

of our goods to be the best and to give general

satisfaction.

McLENNAN BROTHERS,

184 Thames Street,

MERCURY BUILDING.

HENRY D. SPOONER

TAILOR,

REMOVED

TO

195 THAMES STREET.

REMOVAL!!

I have removed my

Trunk & Harness Business

to store formerly occupied by T. G. S. Turner,

opposite the Boston Store, where I shall make

a specialty of the sale of

Trunks and Traveling Bags

of every variety.

HARNESS MAKING AND RE-**PAIRING**

in all its branches, and

Carriage Trimming.

Harness Snaps at half-price. Heavy

Express Harnesses in Nickel and

Brass a specialty.

John McCarty.

Not a Pimple on Baby.

Baby one year old. Bed with Eczema.

Half a dozen. Scattered with eruptions.

Cured by Cuticura.

I cannot say enough in praise of the Cuti-

cura. My baby was one year old, and

his hair was covered with eruptions,

and that his hair would not grow again.

I began the use of the Cuticura Remedies, and I

am happy to say that his hair is now

growing again, and there is not a

pimple on his face. I am now using the

Cuticura Remedies to the best of my

advantage, and I feel that every

mother who has an afflicted child will

find me for good.

Mrs. M. E. WOODS, New York, N. Y.

Fever Sore Eight Years.

I must extend to you the thanks of one of

my customers, who has been cured by using

Cuticura. He is an old man, and has

been afflicted with a fever sore for eight

years. He was so afflicted that he could

not eat or sleep, and he was in great

pain. He was cured by using Cuticura,

and he is now perfectly well. He is

happy to say that he is now perfectly

well, and he is now perfectly well.

TAYLOR & TAYLOR, New York, N. Y.

Cuticura Resolvent

The new Cuticura Resolvent is a

great skin cure, and it is a

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S. S. Department

Sunday School Lesson—June 1.

THE GOOD SAMARITAN.

Luke 10:25-37.

Revised Version.—And behold, a certain

lawyer stood up and tempted him, saying, Master,

what shall I do to inherit eternal life?

And he said unto him, What is written in the

law? What doest thou read?

And he said, Thou shalt love the Lord thy God

with all thy heart, with all thy strength,

with all thy mind, and with all thy

might; and thou shalt love thy neighbor

as thyself. And he said unto him,

Thou hast answered right; this do, and thou

shalt live. But he, desiring to justify himself,

said unto Jesus, And who is my neighbor?

Jesus made answer and said, A certain man

was going down from Jerusalem to Jericho,

and he fell among robbers, which both

stripped him of his raiment, and beat him,

and left him half dead. And by chance a

certain Samaritan went on that way,

and he saw him, and had compassion on

him, and he went up to him, and bound

his wounds with oil, and wine, and he

put him on his own beast, and he

brought him to an inn, and he took

care of him. And the next day he

took two pence, and he went on, and

he took care of him. And the next day

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